May 1st 1928.

Mr.Denton Massey,
The Massey-Harris Company,
951 King Street West,
Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Denton:

This is to report safe arrival at destination and to express again my keen appreciation of the charming hospitality accord by Esther and yourself. You will allow me to bear this testimony: Esther is a Perfect Peach. If that is not on her horoscope as recorded by that funny little book you had last night, the book is bunk. She is a beautiful hostess, delightful company and I admire her tremendously. You treated me like a king, found just the folks I enjoy meeting, gave me the chance to have a corking time with your class, and altogether did yourself proud.

York Class is a wonderful institution. Bert Rogers and I had had quite a confab about you yesterday afternoon, and we agreed that it was a rather remarkable and highly significant thing to find a young man like you, with a multitude of opportunities to use your gifts and talents in so many ways, to turn to and found a class like that. So, there are at least two guys who will go on the stand as character witnesses when some J.P. gets you in the dock for driving the surface off some Canadian high-way.

You have many blessings, and a great future. I am happy to be counted a friend, and keenly enjoy the times when we meet. I will have to practice up a bit on the tom-tom, and will expect the rest of the troupe to keep in form against the next circus.

Please express my hearty thanks all around and tell Esther how much I enjoyed myself. All here send affectionate regards.

Sincerely yours,

May 2nd 1928

The Rev. J.R.P.Sclater,D.D.,
89 Glen Road,
Toronto, Ontario.

My dear Doctor Sclater:

In a telephone conversation last evening Denton Massey conveyed the very flattering suggestion from you that I conduct the services and preach in St.Andrew's on the Sunday of June 10th. I feel very highly honored at this expression of confidence and will be most happy to try to serve you. Fortunately the day fits in nicely with local plans. Had it been either the Sunday before or after I would have been compelled to decline.

I thanked Denton yesterday morning not only for his delightful hospitality which I have enjoyed before, but for the opportunity he gave me to meet you. I enjoyed the dinner Monday evening and was particularly impressed with the rather high and fine atmosphere which prevailed. I am always interested to observe the power of Christ to transfigure fun, good times, ordinary intellectual interchange, in fact the common clay of human intercourse into that higher order of Christian fellowship. I like to think that Christianity not only makes the high spots of life different, but also regenerates the whole fabric, down to what we often term the incidentals.

It was very kind of you to think of me. My interest in Canada was greatly quickened by the large number of letters which constantly came in from radio listeners. I noted a strong firm note of religious interest and geniune piety, which appealed to me. I like to find people who take their religion so seriously that it becomes not only "second-nature" but entirely natural.

Thank you very much for your generous invitation . I will look forward to June 10th with great anticipation.

With the kindest regards, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

May 6th 1928.

Dearest Folks:

Had a fine trip home, as you might know, from the excellent company. The Salleys made splendid company and we sped along in good style. At Oneonta we halted long enough to put on board two strawberry soda-waters (on board the girls) I took some Coco-cola (to steady the nerves) A little farther on we suddenly discovered at the foot of a hill that we were without gas, a mere detail, but it stopped us nevertheless but what should be our good fortune but to have an accomodating truck driven by a nice young man come by within the instant, who, took us in tow and hauled us over the hill, where we found a gas station and replenished our supply. Of course he would take no pay for hauling two such nice girls up a hill, so that was that. No further incidents marked our swift trip into Syracuse. I drove part of the way, and each of the girls took a hand. We did not exceed sixty miles an hour by more than a mile or so, and generally were under that. But believe me the young things drive. I don't wonder they have knocked off something over sixteen thousand miles with that Pontiac since last September.

Well, at six fifteen we pulled up at the Central Station, Syracuse, and I thanked them and started to look up a train. I tried hard to feed them on the way, but they do not seem to be heavy eaters. That is a good point, some Scot ought to keep his eye out for them. They would be fine to invite to go places with.

A train was leaving at 6:33 which I caught and at 8:00 I was in Roch. andnot knowing about the trolleys I got off. Could have made a few minutes by keeping on to Buff., but was tired of Buff. anyway, so sat around Roch. until 9:30 and came on home by electric line, reaching destination at 11:55. And so to bed.

Was mighty glad to find you so much better. Hope you were not prevailed upon to go to Princeton. I wrote our Sem. friend that I guessed we did not need him here this summer. I don't think the new part will be entirely in shape until nearly Fall, and no one was especially enthusiastic about this chap. He was all right, but without much pep.

Had a good turn-out to-day. The little Frenchie is fine. We have lived four days now, and gotten our food and everything we want, without a word of English to the thing. Ignatz makes her understand in a way that amazes me. She has conned her French and remembers a good bit from her childhood and bluffs the rest and the girl seems to understand, at least she does what is wanted, and I guess that is the final test of being understood. A lot who supposedly had a command of English did not do that.

There was a school job in Leroy which I spoke to Miss Salley about. She was interested and I said, that I would look it up. You might tell her that I find it is filled. Anne had word from the girl who has been there.

The weather is fine here to-day. Yesterday was rather cold. Friday at the gas station where we stopped, the thermometer registered 119, but it was in the sun and against the side of the house, but that was pretty good at that. It cooled off more as we came nearer Syracuse. I did not have a chance to call up Don. Ehen I got to Rochester I called Dick Harris, but they were out for the evening.

Our gang is all right. Little Courtland is getting about in great shape. He talks more English now that Maria the kitchen mechanic, but they seem to understand each other. We left him with her this morning when we went off to church and everything was o k. when we got back. They probably had rather a quiet time of it.

Loads of love,

May 8th,1928.

Rev.Harvey Farmer,
% The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago,
153 Institute Place,
Chicago,Ill.

My dear Mr.Farmer:

We are thinking often of you and Mrs.Farmer and hoping that you are enjoying prosperity,health and happiness. You gave us a very splendid week here at Easter time and we have not forgotten it and still feel the blessing of the meeting. I wrote to the Neighbour Evangelistic Party regarding their contribution to your work and received in return a very favorable reply and I believe in a short time they will do something about it. I am sure I do not know why there was the delay. However,I will keep after it until we get what should come.

The North Africa Missions News was received yesterday and we enjoyed it very much. I am so happy to be in touch with this work and you may be sure that we will not forget it.

With the very kindest regards to you both and our hope and prayers for your success and welfare,I am,

Very sincerely yours,

237 W. School Lane,
Germantown,
Philadelphia, Pa.
May 10. 1928.

My dear Mr. Robinson,

You will recall that I gave up, at your urgent request, a preaching appointment in Maryland on April 29th to preach in Lockport. The congregation at Princess Anne, Md. intended to give me above my expenses, $15. I needed that. And you will no doubt feel that, under the circumstances, I should not be expected to sustain that loss.

Please thank Mrs. Robinson for all her kindness to me, & her cordial hospitality. I enjoyed my trip to Lockport.

Yours very truly,

Alex. N. MacLeod

May 29th 1928.

The Rev. Alexander N.MacLeod,
237 W.School Lane,
Germantown, Phila. Pa.

My dear Mr.MacLeod:

Very glad to accede to your request. I did not understand that it was part of the program but still - never mind that. You were very kind to come as I suggested, and I am sorry that I did not see more of you.

I suppose you have followed the General Assembly with interest. I have not yet seen any report of what happened yesterday (Monday) but Saturday's news was not particularly encouraging for those who want to see things continue in the old way at Princeton.

I doubt some whether the Lord's Day at Tulsa was entirely full of peace and joy.

It will be a pleasure to hear of your progress and prosperity in your work.

Very sincerely yours,

May 12th 1928.

Dearest Folks:

Glad to know that you come along. I am not surprised that Fox felt a bit shakey last Sunday. Going to Princeton would have done him up, I feel sure. I suppose they got through without any bloodshed. At least none of it was Fox's.

I was edified to see of the dentist's sudden death. The point that struck me most was the fact that a patient who had just had a tooth extracted was willing to run for a doctor to help the man who had just done the deed. When I told it to Fred Davis, he said: what a generous patient.

I see by the paper that Mary Lewis would sell a Corona. Has she worn out one writing your book, or is she just getting ready to begin. Tell her a Corona does very well indeed, that I have used one for ten years and it is still as good as ever.

Your letters came along, and the seeds from Bun, for which Ignatz thanks her. I do, conditionally if I don't have to plant them, in which case no.

We are all being moved by the shooting of a well-known Elk at the Falls. Someone said, it was not the open season for Elks. Two coast guardsmen potted him as he was riding along. It was a rather careless thing for them to do, but my private opinion is, that the wets, plus these lodge people, plus fools generally have found it a mighty good chance to just yell, like the Ephesians for the space of two hours. They said the guardsmen were in sheep-skin coats, which is regular issue in the army and navy, although not the usual uniform. They were wolves in sheeps' clothing this time all right. I guess they are in wrong, and probably ought to have their guns taken from them and be put on some other line of duty. But all the fervid are having the time of their lives, the wets being the most outraged, and the professional dries shoutings too, but I guess more for effect than anything. The only practical question is "what would you or I have done under the circumstances." If some benny unknown yelled stop, and began firing at your car, would you stop, or step on the gas. Frankly I am inclined to think I would step on the gas, but now hereafter I guess I will stop, even if I get robbed. You can't tell in the dark whether it is a policeman or just a bandit these days. That confusion ought to be cleared up in these parts, for there are plenty of both. Though I guess now, the official gun men will either shoot in the sir or not shoot so much. I presume the situation needs some attention. As someone remarked rather sagely, you can't expect to hire a man for sixty dollars a month, give him a gun and authority and expect him to be a perfect Solomon in his judgment.

Mrs.Simons is here, to-night, for a week. The bulge on Algy grows, but everyone is well.

Loads of love,

Supreme Court, Appellate Division,
Fourth Department.
Charles B.Sears, Associate Justice.

May 16th 1928

Dear Judge:

I send you my sincere thanks for Judge Cardoza's new volume and for getting Judge Cardoz's friendly & flattering words written in it for me. I accept it as a prospective birthday gift and send you corresponding anticipatory appreciation. I shall write Judge Cardozo to thank him for writing in the volume, but I shall lay the book aside until I have a little more free time, as just now I feel smothered by the volume of work.

I appreciate xxx too your going to Salamanca with John & Mrs.Wickser. I hope incidentally that you enjoyed the trip.

The term proved a congested and congested one. I have any number of puzzling cases. There xxxxxxxxx were sixty five in all.

I enjoyed the Moses item. I return it herewith. The Presbyterian dominie is certainly a scholar and a good fellow as well. Both qualities appear in the commentary. He makes a good case for Moses but not so good for our learned translators.

Yours as ever, Charles Sears.

Moody Bible Institute,
153 Institute Place,
Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.
May 16th, 1928.

Rev. Stewart M. Robinson,
First Presbyterian Church
Lockport, N. Y.

My dear Mr. Robinson,

It was delightful to get your very kind letter with all it's gracious messages. Please accept my warmest thanks. It was a week of high privilige to me and one can only thank God most profoundly for blessing He was pleased to vouchsafe upon the ministry of His Word among your flock. It is particularly good of you to interest yourself further concerning the promised contribution from the Neighbor Evangelistic party and it will be a very real cheer when it comes along.

I am writing this from Winnipeg, where we have held a missionary conference during the whole of last week, taking in the two Sundays and I have just been staying over for a few extra days to speak at different meetings in connection with Elim Chapel. The attendances were very encouraging and the thank offerings exceeded all expectations.

We are so glad to know that the hearts of yourself, your wife and members of your congregation are really concerned on behalf of the needs of the perishing multitudes in the Barbary States. We can never thank God as we would for all that it means to us to be able to count upon such intercessory sympathy.

I shall be particularly glad of your remembrances on my behalf in connection with my messages at a number of summer conferences held in connection with the Moody Bible Institute. One at Erieside, July 24th to 27th and the Keswick (Canadian), immediately following that.

The Lord's best blessing be with you continually, and believe me,

Yours ever faithfully,

Harvey Farner

HF/K.

May 26th 1928.

Mr.Hamilton Fish Armstrong, Editor,
Foreign Affairs,
25 West Forty-third Street,
New York City.

My dear "Ham"

Enclosed please find check for $5.00 for renewal of FOREIGN AFFAIRS as of the JANUARY issue. Please don't humiliate me beyond measure by giving me a copy. Sheer neglect, carelessness, oversight, good intention, "to-morrow", you know the old line.

But also and in addition: Please accept my very sincere congratulations upon your promotion. It is a high honor, but one you highly deserved for faithful performance and successful accomplishment.

In spite of all the hours with Philip Marshall Brown, I am no expert in international affairs, so I can say, that as a layman, FOREIGN AFFAIRS is by all odds the best digest of world opinion that I have ever seen. I stuck to the American Journal of International Law until your journal appeared. I hope many did not "jump" as I did, for that valuable institution needs patronage.

With very best wishes for continued success, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

Stewart MR Robinson, '15

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING
GOOD HOUSEKEEPING INSTITUTE

KATHARINE A. FISHER
DIRECTOR

57TH ST. AT EIGHTH AVE.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Dear Stew:

you probably have expected the worst and imagined the wedding was all off but cheerio it isn't and we have decided that the 22nd or 23rd of June would be a rather nice date or if this impossible for you being so was Sunday the 25 or 26 for various + Sundry reasons I would prefer the 22nd but as your services are essential naturally I will have to do

whatever is most convenient for you.

I hope you are planning to bring baby Anne with you she would at least make up in part for the noise Jerry might make. I am heart broken not to have her but I do not see what I can do. I can't put it a month ahead and I would hate to put it off a month he might escape and this is my last chance. But it isn't going to be such a much of a wedding so she needn't feel badly I would-n't be there my self if I could help it. I think it is a dreadful bore! Let me hear from you soon be-fore I will not go ahead with any plans

Love
Sis

May 29th 1928.

Miss Esther W.Payne,
60 Willow Street,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear Sis:

Friday, June 22nd suits me very nicely. Will plan to come down Thursday night reaching G.C.Term. 7:10 (standard) Friday. Return that night if so be, or Sat. morning if necessary.

Can't bring any of the kids. Sorry. Glad to have a tight hold on the prospect. Don't let go till we get him properly branded. Are you going to have this deed done in Brooklyn ? out on the Island? morning, ? noon ? or night ? Don't forget to get a license. They cost one dollar here, probably the same f.o.b. Queens.

All well,

Stew

FOREIGN AFFAIRS

AN AMERICAN QUARTERLY REVIEW

HAMILTON FISH ARMSTRONG
EDITOR

25 WEST FORTY-THIRD STREET
NEW YORK

CABLE ADDRESS: ORAFFAIRS, NEW YORK

May 29, 1928

Rev. Stewart M. Robinson
First Presbyterian Church
Lockport, N. Y.

Dear Stew:

I was very glad to get your letter of May 26 renewing your subscription to FOREIGN AFFAIRS - but by far the most because I like to hear news of you again and because of your very nice good wishes in my new responsibility. It's encouraging to feel that people like the work we are trying to do - and I value especially praise from one of P. M. B.'s former pupils as I don't think he always agrees with the articles in FOREIGN AFFAIRS and thinks we ought to be a little more one hundred percent American.

With best wishes, and with thanks again for your very nice letter, believe me,

Yours ever sincerely,

Hamilton Armstrong

P. S. The renewal of your subscription is being entered as of July, 1928.

May 31st 1928.

The Rev.J.R.P.Sclater,D.D.,
415 Jarvis Street,
Toronto, Ontario.

My dear Dr.Sclater:

Please do not give yourself the slightest concern over the disruption of the plans for June 10th. By a curious coincidence in the same mail with your letter came one from a friend of mine whom I had asked to preach for me on the 10th, telling me it would be impossible for him to come. So there you have a splendid instance of the good old Calvinistic tenet that "things work to-gether for good".

I am distressed to learn that you have been sick. My Father had quite a serious attack of the same thing, and I hurried from Toronto to see him the last time I was over.

It was a very great pleasure to become acquainted with you, and I shall look forward to the next opportunity with much delight.

With very kindest regards and good wishes, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

TELEPHONES:
CHURCH—EL. 5611
MEMORIAL HOUSE—RAN. 8146
415 JARVIS STREET

Old St. Andrew's Church

MEMORIAL HOUSE
TORONTO

May 29th, 1928.

Rev. Stewart M. Robinson,
First Presbyterian Church,
Lockport, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Robinson;

All my arrangements for June have been upset and I am afraid our arrangement for June 10th has been upset with them.

I had a long standing engagement to preach in the Leyland Stanford University on the Sundays June 10th and 17th. In addition I had arranged to give up my pulpit to a delegate of the World's Baptist Conference on June 24th, and then to proceed through July and August for my holidays.

Unfotunately I have been laid aside with a sharp attack of flu; there is a really nasty epidemic of it in Toronto just now. As a result my medical advisor has put his foot down on the long journey to California and Dr. W. H. Sedgewick is going in my place. Consequently I shall stay at home, taking it very easy during the week and taking my own pulpit work quietly for the first three Sundays of June. My long leave of absence was arranged solely to fulfil this California engagement, and now that it has collapsed I cannot fairly ask to be away on June 10th.

I am sure you will understand. I hope that on some future occasion you will come to my people. Meantime with every kind regard,

I am sincerely yours,

J. R. P. Sclater.

TELEPHONES:
CHURCH—EL. 5611
MEMORIAL HOUSE—RAN. 8146
415 JARVIS STREET

Old St. Andrew's Church

MEMORIAL HOUSE
TORONTO

May 9th. 1928.

Rev. Stewart M. Robinson M.A.
First Presbyterian Church,
Lockport, N. Y.

My dear Mr. Robinson;

This is just to confirm our arrangement for June 10th. We shall be delighted to have you in Old St. Andrew's, and I am very glad you are free to come. Denton said that he would put you up while you are here, so that I know that you will be comfortable. Our services are at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and the order of services are printed so that you will have no difficulty. The fee is not a large one, I think it is $40.00, but we are a poorer folk in Canada than in the States.

It was a real pleasure to meet you the other night, and I hope to repeat it in the future.

With kind regards,

I am,

Sincerely yours,

C. P. Velatis.